

LIFE IN THE METROPOLIS.

**DAMNED HERE AND THERE BY THE
SUN'S REPORTERS**

**Marry-Kate McDonnell, whom South
McDonnell shot, disappears from hospital**

played at 315 East Fifty-seventh street, was shot by drunken Denis Hennelly in front of the house on Feb. 24, because she refused to marry him. It was supposed that she would die, and Hennelly was arrested and committed to jail to await the result of her injuries. She recovered slowly in Roosevelt Hospital, and on April 5 she was allowed to go, without notice being sent to the police. She cannot be found, and the police believe she has purposely kept out of

Hennelly was arraigned yesterday on the same affidavit on which he was committed. This was made by Detective Cuff to whom Kate had described the shooting and in whose presence she had identified Hennelly as her assailant.

Justice Murray committed Hennelly to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Wash. Herald.

A new illustration of the blind leading the blind" was given yesterday afternoon on the Jersey City side of the Cortlandt street ferry. A blind Italian was staggering along under the weight of an enormous hand organ, led by a fellow countryman, blind drunk. Easter had been a good day, and, while the poor blind man, all unconscious of evil, had been beguiling ruinous street coppers from fourth-story windows, his more fortunate companion had been surreptitiously spending the contents of his pockets on the ferry.

The attempts of the pair to get safely on to the ferry boat were watched with much interest by the hostesses.

ing a good second to his companion's uncertain leg when suddenly the latter, as if seized with a suicidal freak, started for the open water to one side of the bridge. They had come within a few feet of drowning before the spectators thought of intervening. The blind man was persuaded to continue his rambles on the Jersey side, and the blind man was piloted to his home, Bayard street, by a benevolent looker-on.

boys from City Hall Park got at it. One of them dive inside, and lifted a piece of black velvet cloth that he strewn over the seats. He dropped it in a hurry and away, crying out that there was a corpse underneath. Some older boys went back, threw aside the cloth, and exposed the body of a young child. The crowd grew wild. It kept a number of policemen busy. Presently the driver came back with another carryall, said he was Harriet Benjamin of Union Hill, and that was taking the body of his child to Brooklyn for burial. He transferred it to the other carryall and drove across the bridge.

A mass meeting in favor of the Eight-hour bill will be held in Union square to-night. These associations will parade to the park: Bricklayers' Union No. 1, Adelpbi Labor Club, Laborers' Union, Typographical Union No. 6, Piano Makers' Union, Hod Carriers' Union, Empire Labor Club, Dry Goods Clerks' Association, Brass Workers' Union, Furriers' Union, German Machinists' Union, Butchers' Union, and Cabinet Makers' Union.

P. J. Gallagher will preside. John Swinton, May Powderly of Scranton, Victor Drury, Robert Blum, Edward King and others will speak.

Mrs. Johanna White and daughter of 112 Fifth street boarded a Second avenue car at First street on Saturday night. A number of young men were standing on the platform, and rudely jostled Mrs. White. She felt tug at her watch chain. She caught hold of it, but the chain, but the thief, who had her chain in his hand, jerked it loose, leaving a part of the chain in his hand. She then jumped off the car. Mrs. White said she had a tiger game chase. Policeman Grace overhauled the fugitive within a couple of blocks. The watch was recovered. In the Fifth street station house the thief described himself as William K. Weston, a druggist's clerk, of

John Reck Kills Himself.
John Reck, a native of Alsatia, and a resident of 141 Sullivan street, in this city, shot himself Saturday night, on the stoop of 1,161 Broad street, Newark, occupied by Mrs. C. W. Clayton. Mrs. Clayton heard a pistol shot, and on looking out saw a woman lying there with a revolver beside him. The body entered behind the right ear, and death was instantaneous.
In the dead man's pockets were found a silver watch, \$2, three German newspapers, and a letter. The letter was addressed "Dear children," and announced that he was going to New York.

Picnicking on High Bridge.

The elevated trains on the Third and Sixth avenue lines were crowded all day yesterday. They carried great numbers of people to the Central Park and, on the Sixth avenue line, hundreds of family parties to High Bridge. From now on to the middle of May is the height of the season for High Bridge. The boardwalk of the bridge was black with people in the afternoon, and the hotels which were opened for a picnic business. The picnickers generally had their lunch

Capt. Williams Buys a Ticket.

Capt. Williams, in whose precinct the El Musse is located, visited the Musse yesterday, bought a ticket for fifty cents, and put it in his pocket. He said that he did not know whether the museum had a right to be open on Sunday or not, but he would not interfere until the law was interpreted for him by some high authority. He suggested that the Musse might annoy the neighbors by playing the organ in the musicians' home. They were playing in the evening, but confined themselves to subdued music.

Peddling Another Man's Potatoes.
Joseph Smith, a peddler of 407 East Seventh street, was a complainant at Essex Market yesterday against James Malone and Michael Donohue. Smith said that he was peddling potatoes in Jackson street on Saturday night and left his wagon to deliver some potatoes to a customer. When he returned to the house the team had disappeared. He reported the loss to the Madison street station, and a few hours after the wagon was found in Avenue A in the possession of Malone and Donohue; who were industriously selling the complainant's stock of potatoes. They were selling

A crowd of noisy young men attempted to get into the saloon of John McCoil, 444 West Twenty-eighth street, shortly before midnight on Saturday. Rick Casey, the bartender, closed the door and kept it out. They bombarded the saloon with stones. Casey got a revolver and fired twice through the doorway at the crowd, which retreated. One of the boys ran through the thigh of Patrick Shields of 444 West Twenty-eighth street, who was just about entering the saloon to get a bucket of beer. Policeman McManis arrested Casey, who was recognized at Jefferson McCoil's bartender.

Club Against Dagger.

Policeman Thomas Maloney of the Thirtieth seventh station saw a young man trying to cut a girl on the sidewalk at the corner of Eighth avenue, near Thirty-fourth street, early yesterday morning. The policeman asked the young man what he was doing. The young man produced a decorated dagger with a six-inch blade. A blow from policeman's club laid the young man on the pavement. He headed over the dagger to the policeman a moment later. At Jefferson Market yesterday the young man was held for trial at the police station. The man was held for trial.

A mild sensation was created on Fifth avenue just before 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon by the appearance of a handsome victoria, in which were seated a pair of couples of quiet mien. On the back was a tall, slender dressed young Jewess, who was very self-possessed, and held the reins skillfully over a spanking of bays. People stopped to look and wonder, but seemed unconscious of the curiosity she excited.

for one week, on account, one of the dynamite p said of Easter Sunday.

"There are churches," he said, "where we can go into and hear dynamite talked, and that will aid the purpose."

The Signal Office Prediction.

Slightly warmer, fair weather, variable wi generally from east to south, and lower barometer.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The puns of the big Clara Jenkins, just in from Texas, brought up mother and daughter after the days' gala she went through from April 2 to April 8.

Mr. Frank Lincoln, the humorist, gave a drawing-entertainment before the guests of Mrs. Dr. Nancy and her daughter, Mrs. Raymond, at their residence, Fifth avenue, last Friday evening.

The first of a series of free lectures was given by T. B. Holder at the Museum of Natural History in Central Park on Saturday afternoon. Other lectures will start at 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoons during May.

Joseph McEntee, of 326 West 129th street, said

The schooner Ann J. Trainer of Brunswick, Ga., in with Capt. Burden and the crew men of the schooner Eva Holmes aboard. The Eva was from Barnegat, and was bringing oysters from St. M. E., to New York. She was making when she was taken off last Monday.